

A loaf of

Hand-kneaded bread
with crust
 suddenly firmed
as out of an earth compelling
turbulence at the dawn
of creation

A quarter section
of a fresh pineapple with
sliced segments
 sweet
in its aromatic freshness

Salad greens, crinkly and
succulent
 spiced tartly
with round radishes adding
a gaiety
 red
of their own red

Gifts of a human climate
gifts of a willing hand

Some Monday

Some weekend
that's not yet over

Some Tuesday

It's a presumption that
I am weak